

PRECIOUS STONES

Investigation Shows That Mrs. Chadwick Dealt in Them to an Almost Fabulous Extent.

SMUGGLED INTO THIS COUNTRY.

Over \$250,000 Worth of Diamonds and Other Gems Have Been Traced and Positively Located.

Only a Small Portion of This Was Put Up As Collateral For Loans—The Greater Portion Went As Gifts To Friends.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 16.—Investigation into the charge that Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick smuggled large quantities of diamonds, gems and other precious stones into this country has developed the fact that the woman dealt in precious stones to an almost fabulous extent. In order to make a case on the charge of smuggling it was found necessary for the government authorities to trace all the deals for diamonds and jewelry made by Mrs. Chadwick, both in this country and Europe. The statement has been made by Collector of Customs Leach that considerably more than \$250,000 worth of jewelry and precious stones handled by Mrs. Chadwick has been traced and positively located. It is added that this great amount of jewelry has been uncovered, with the investigation still incomplete. Of this amount the government is directly interested in about one-third.

To Collect Unpaid Duties. While the government is attempting simply to collect any unpaid duties on diamonds brought from Europe it is said that all information secured through the investigation will be placed at the disposal of Receiver Nathan Loesser and that he will be able to realize thousands of dollars for the creditors of the woman. The investigation has led to the discovery that only a very small portion of the precious stones and jewelry was put up as collateral for loans made by Mrs. Chadwick and that by far the greater portion went as gifts to friends and acquaintances.

The regular custom rate of duty on diamonds and jewelry brought to this country is 10 per cent. of the value of the goods. Figuring on this basis the government authorities expect to realize between \$8,000 and \$10,000. The rest of the proceeds from the sale of any jewelry on which duty has not been paid, will be turned over to Mr. Loesser to be distributed among the Chadwick creditors.

Nothing But the Finest Articles. It is simply the truth to say that Mrs. Chadwick handled pearls, rubies, sapphires, emeralds and garnets almost literally by the peck, said a government official. Testimony of experts show that the woman did not handle anything but the finest jewelry in the entire lot that has been traced.

According to government officials by far the greater portion of the jewelry is in the hands of innocent persons scattered all over the country. The work of informing these people that their claim on the jewelry is to be protested is going on. The anticipation is that practically all the people who have the jewelry will agree to a settlement without taking the matter into court. At the same time the government authorities as well as Receiver Loesser are taking steps to enforce their demands in the matter if so compelled.

SENATOR MITCHELL.

He Will Make a Statement To The Senate Regarding His Indictment.

Washington, Jan. 16.—Senator Mitchell, after consulting a number of his friends and fellow senators decided to go into the senate, obtain recognition at the first opportunity to make a statement in self-defense regarding his indictment in connection with the Oregon land frauds. Whether or not he will remain in the senate and continue to attend its sessions he has not determined.

Big Fire at Hoopston, Ill.

Hoopston, Ill., Jan. 16.—Fire in one of the main business blocks of the city caused a loss of about \$100,000. Frank H. Parnell's department store and the brick building adjoining, owned by Mayor James A. Cunningham, were burned.

Rebellion in Zion City.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—Rebellion against John Alexander Dowie and his dictatorial sway has broken out among his followers in Zion City. Six members of the Zion City colony, whom Dowie ordered ejected, have refused to leave.

Packing House Fire.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—The beef house of the Swartzschild & Sulzberger packing plant at the Union stock yards was damaged to the amount of \$5,000 by fire. The firemen battled with the flames for four hours.

Fishing Steamer Lost.

Boston, Jan. 16.—A dispatch has been received here from Vancouver, B. C., announcing the loss of the fishing steamer Columbia off the coast of British Columbia. All hands, about 30 men, were saved.

Suicided By Shooting.

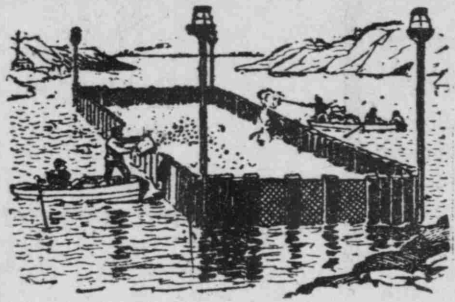
Appleton, Wis., Jan. 16.—William Rohloff, street commissioner of this city, committed suicide by firing two shots from a revolver into his body. The cause of suicide is not known.

A "LOBSTER PARK."

Big Reserves Off Coast of Canada, Nova Scotia and Newfoundland Where Delicacies Are Raised.

Toronto, Can.—There are parks of many kinds. Below we give an idea of what is known as a "lobster park." True, this is a comparatively small specimen; for, on the coast of Canada, a "lobster park" 60,000 feet square is in use. But the one illustrated serves to show the principle of the contrivance, which, for rearing lobsters, is so successful that more of them are to be constructed in Canada, Nova Scotia and Newfoundland.

The "lobster park," formed in some sheltered ocean reach, is made of stout



A "LOBSTER PARK." (Large Inclosures Off Canadian Coast Where Lobsters Are Cultivated.)

wooden piles driven into the bed of the sea. At each end of the inclosure are open iron work grills, by which the tide can flow in and out. When the "park" is ready, it is stocked with hundreds of lobsters, intended to multiply and lead a life of lobster luxury until grown big and plump enough to be netted and served up for the table.

In the picture we see two boats. Every third day is feast day in a "lobster park." The man in the boat on the left is tossing bucketfuls of chopped-up fish to the lobsters in the inclosure. He at the prow of the right-hand boat is supplying these pampered lobsters with bunches of "choice" seaweed, which is also good for them. Each corner of this particular "park" is, we notice, furnished with a lamp-post, which, when lighted at night, serves to warn any passing boats of the obstruction.

AMERICANS POOR DRESSERS

Russian Lecturer Declares That the Feminine Styles of This Country Are Meaningless.

Chicago.—American women do not know how to dress, according to the theories of Mme. Lydia M. Mountford, a Russian traveler and lecturer, but those who are not wholly blind to the inappropriateness of their present mode



MME. LYDIA M. MOUNTFORD. (The Russian Traveler Who Criticizes Dress of American Women.)

of costuming themselves will be able to reform if they listen to her advice.

The chief objection Mme. Mountford makes to American styles is that they have no significance. The women of this country, she says, pick their dresses solely with a view to making them harmonize with their complexions, instead of having a certain form for each condition and station in life.

The costumes of the women of the Holy Land are taken by Mme. Mountford as her examples.

Would Melt the Rock.

The proposed bore-hole 12 miles deep has brought out the objection that the great pressure of 40 tons per square inch would cause a viscous flow of rock material, making the feat impossible. Hon. C. A. Parsons replies that this idea can be tested by subjecting a piece of quartz rock to a pressure of 100 tons per square inch in a close-fitting cylinder having a small hole through its center. This pressure is that expected at a depth of 38 miles.

Remarkable Bell.

The bell at the modern church of Llandevaud, in England, a church built 50 years, has a curious history. The present building was erected on the site of a pre-Reformation church, and while it was in hand a local farmer offered to give an old bell which was in one of his barns. The offer was gladly accepted, and the bell turned out to be the original one from old Llandevaud, which after some 300 years' silence once more calls the people to church.

Pope Still Loves France.

Cardinal Richard, archbishop of Paris, has given out a letter from Pope Pius X., in which the pontiff says: "Neither will the bitterness of the offense be able to turn us from love of your nation, nor will the progress of the offense ever make us despair of a return to better conditions."

An Expensive Wall.

At the sale of the estate of the late Whitaker Wright, at Tokenhouse Yard the other day, some one offered £90,000. "The wall around the estate cost £37,000," said the auctioneer.

FANATIC PATRIOT.

Gessler Rosseau Confessed That He Attempted to Blow Up the Frederick Statue.

UNDER ARREST IN PHILADELPHIA.

He Also Admitted He Sent a Trunk Containing an Infernal Machine to a British Steamer.

As a Reason For These Attempted Outrages the Man Said: "There Are Too Many Foreign Affairs in This Country."

Philadelphia, Jan. 16.—Gessler Rosseau, who was arrested in this city with an infernal machine in his possession, admitted to the police that he is the man who attempted to destroy the statue of Frederick the Great in Washington last Tuesday and also that it was he who sent the trunk containing an infernal machine to the British tramp ship Umbria, in New York, in May, 1903. The prisoner, whose right name is not known, made these admissions in the office of Capt. Donaghy, of the Philadelphia detective bureau, after he had been identified by persons brought here from New York and Washington for that purpose. He gives no reasons for the attempted outrages except that "There are too many foreign affairs in this country."

After having Rosseau under fire all afternoon, the police classed him as an "American patriotic fanatic." The prisoner gave no information voluntarily to the police, he admitting only those things which the police had fastened on him.

Wanted in New York and Washington.

Both the Washington and New York authorities want the man, and it is probable that he will be turned over to the police of the latter city.

The apprehension of Rosseau was due to the disappearance of Owen Kelly, a wealthy Irish American, who is prominent in Irish American societies in this country. Kelly disappeared on October 25 and from time to time the newspapers, particularly of the east, have published articles on the mysterious disappearance. These, the police believe, undoubtedly attracted Rosseau's attention. The other day he called on Patrick Kelly, the brother of the missing man, and offered to take him to his brother in New York for \$500. He said he and Owen Kelly belonged to secret societies that were organized for the purpose of blowing up British ships in American ports. The valise he carried, he said, contained explosives. Patrick Kelly notified the police and Rosseau was taken into custody. The valise contained an infernal machine of the clock arrangement variety, but no explosives. About the machine was wrapped a Washington newspaper. This gave the police the clue that he might know something of the explosion at the statue of Frederick the Great, and his picture was taken and sent to both the Washington and New York authorities. In the meantime he was also suspected of knowing something of the steamship Umbria incident.

Fully Identified.

Capt. Robert Boardman, of the Washington detective force, and Alfred Carter, colored, and George H. Hazel, cabman of Washington, who saw the man who attempted to blow up the statue, and Detective Sergt. Arthur Carey, of New York, and a Mrs. Curry, who keeps a boarding house in the latter city, arrived here for the purpose of identifying the prisoner.

Having satisfied themselves beyond doubt that the identification was complete, the police officials of the three cities set to work in obtaining a confession from the prisoner. He said he had manufactured the infernal machine himself and that it consisted of a candle, fuse and "dynamite mine." Where he made it he would not say. It was his intention, he said, to blow up the statue at night because he did not want to hurt anybody. Because of the ice in the Potomac river he failed to find any one who would row him from Seventh street wharf, Washington, to the arsenal, which is on one bank of the river, and he had to change his plans. The failure to destroy the statue, he said, must have been due to the melting tallow spoiling the fuse or interfering with the dynamite. Rosseau then gave the police the interesting information that he had intended making a second attempt to blow up the statue, this time with a clock machine.

Well Known in Chicago.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—"Gessler Rosseau," who was arrested in Philadelphia, is well known to the Chicago police. He lived under the name of Russell at 257 Washington boulevard, where he had his workshop. As far back as 1886 Russell came under the notice of the police. In November, 1902, he was under surveillance because of his apparent activity in manufacturing. He seemed well supplied with money and paid liberally for everything he bought.

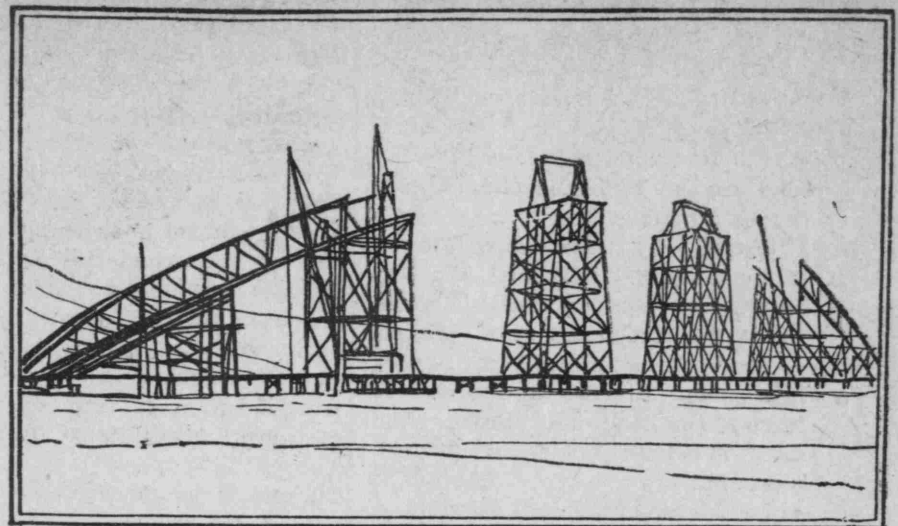
The Swiss Minister Arrives.

New York, Jan. 16.—The American line steamer New York arrived from Southampton after a rough voyage. Among the passengers were Fernand Du Marthey, Swiss minister at Washington, and Baron Boulay De La Meurthe.

Cabinet To Resign.

Paris, Jan. 16.—The French cabinet will resign. Foes of Premier Combes claim that he is forced to quit by strong opposition to church policy.

THE NOTABLE BRIDGE OVER THE CONNECTICUT RIVER.



It will, when completed, be the largest highway arch span in the United States, with the exception of the one over Niagara river, near the falls.

MATTER OF "MAKING UP."

The "Artificialized" Woman Is Preferred by Foreigners But Not by Americans.

A recent newspaper account rather inconsiderately spoke of a matron of the smart set as "marvelously made up." That, of course, was not written by the society chronicler. He, perforce, is a man of eyes and depthless appreciation. He is never a critic by any mischance and so must be happy to a degree, says the New York Evening Telegram.

An out-of-town observer who visited the opera one brilliant night declared that some of the beauties of Belgravia so far excelled the stage artists in "make-up" as to raise the art almost to a divine plane. A cosmopolitan Englishman comes forward with his testimony, saying that he was struck by the number of "artificialized" women he saw in New York. Close scrutiny of the material which passed before his eyes might lead to interesting conclusions.

It is safe to say that these conditions variously observed are purely local and are in no wise true of the great body of American women. Vanity knows no geographical limit, and what is true of one woman of an advanced civilization is likely to be true of another when it comes to dress, ornamentation and the legerdemain of the toilet. Still, it may be said that the average American woman is freer from the abuse of these things than any of her sisters across the water.

An English novelist, and a woman at that, has asserted that the "made-up" woman invariably reigns supreme despite the rulings of moralists and the prevalent superstition that the sweet, gentle woman who is neat in her dress and nothing more is really man's ideal. That certainly does not hold true on this side of the water, where the type of woman is steadily approximating a higher standard of health, grace and beauty.

A man who prefers a painted doll to a wholesome, healthful woman has degenerated into a second childhood. He would prefer a painted woodland scene to an actual soul-resting forest with its fairy variations of light and shade; a phonographic ragtime song to the full-throated notes of the world's greatest singers. Some men like caviare, others can't bear the sight of it. "Beauty unadorned adorns itself" is poetically perfect, but yet should be so modified as to meet fashionable conditions if beauty has no other merit than its own sweet self. Distinction is the adroit touch that transforms the dress into gold.

AVERSION TO TALL HATS.

Smashing of Them Has Been the First Impulse of the Mob for Generations.

Since its invention in the early part of the fifteenth century the hat has been the easy mark of brutal assault. The smashing of hats is the first symptom of a riot, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The man who sallies forth with a silk tile that has come down from a former generation is the butt of the ribald jest and of the bad boy's missile. If, perchance, a straw hat makes its appearance when the frost is on the pumpkin it fomenters the mob spirit.

Why the universal contempt for this innocent article of male attire? A diligent search in "English Notes and Queries," which professes to trace the origin of everything, fails to answer the question, though that omniscient publication has much to say about "Antipathy to Hats." It is noted that during the carnival at Rome the dislike of hats constitutes the chief amusement. Anyone entering the Corso wearing a hat of high or low estate is a mark for the crowd to pelt and maltreat. A Dublin mob shows a decided aversion to tall hats. In former times at the lord mayor's show in London the roughs found unbounded entertainment in pulling the hats off the heads of anyone who had the temerity to wear them.

Perhaps the antipathy of the mob to reputable headgear lies in the fact that it is one of the accepted signs of respectability. Oliver Wendell Holmes observes in his playful way that the decay of one's fortune shows itself first at the extremities. The run-down heel and the forlorn hat are the insignia of tramping. If one can afford a presentable hat one is likely soon to buy a stylish coat, a luminous vest and creased trousers. Like the possessor of the great Hogarty diamond, the wearer of a shining hat must live up to it. A fine hat is the capital of the Corinthian pillar of respectability, so to speak. Hence the ire of the mob and the social leveler.

Nevertheless, something is to be said for the old hat. It may not possess the grace of the tile of recent vintage, but it is comfortable and democratic. It belongs to the majority.

TOOK A ROUNDABOUT ROAD

Groundless Alarm of an Unfortunate Traveler on a Forbidding Night.

The phrase "race suicide," it is sometimes asserted, did not originate in the white house, but in the University of Nebraska. Prof. Edward A. Ross is said to be the author of this phrase, relates the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Prof. Ross holds the chair of sociology in the Nebraska college. Some ten years ago he taught at Cornell. One of his friends said of him the other day: "When Ross was teaching at Cornell he had a strange adventure one snowy night."

"He had been out of town, and on the midnight train he returned to Ithaca. It was very cold, and the air was full of snowflakes. None of the electric cars were running. Poor Prof. Ross had to set out for home on foot."

"Well muffled, his hands in his pockets, he trudged along the silent streets, through the soft, fresh snow. No one was to be seen. It was a lonely and forbidding night."

"Suddenly he heard behind him the sound of footsteps. He looked back, but could see nothing through the blinding snow. He stopped. The footsteps stopped. He went on again, and again the stealthy footing in the rear was to be heard."

"Lonelier and lonelier the road became. The footsteps grew louder. The professor could now discern the figure following him—a stalwart figure, carrying a heavy club. In considerable perplexity Prof. Ross kept on. A lonely cemetery lay on the right, and he entered it."

"Now, beyond question, he would learn whether or no this person was following him. He trudged knee-deep in snow up one path and down another, then he hid behind a tall white marble shaft."

"The man with the cudgel still followed. He stopped and peered about cautiously. All of a sudden Prof. Ross confronted him."

"What do you mean, he said, 'by following me in this fashion?'"

"Why," said the other in a gentle voice, "I am about to visit the Smiths, and they told me at the depot that if I would keep behind you I would reach their home all right, as you live next door to them. Do you always take this roundabout way home?"

TOBACCO RAISED IN SOUTH

Eight States Yield 75 Per Cent. of the Nation's Entire Crop.

There are 26 states of the union reporting fractions of the country's commercial tobacco crop, and as these reports cover portions of New England and northerly portions of the middle west—notably Wisconsin—it cannot be said that climate sets arbitrary limits to the growing of the plant, such is the variation in its character and habitat. However, the south is preeminent in tobacco production, and when this is said it may be added that Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky produce an average of 75 per cent. of the commercial crop, the percentage holding good as to the number of acres devoted to the plant, the number of pounds of farm product and the farm value of that product.

In 1903 Virginia produced 120,913,500 pounds on 162,300 acres; North Carolina, 134,728,506 pounds on 214,878 acres; South Carolina, 24,490,890 pounds on 40,149 acres; Georgia, 1,299,200 pounds on 2,030 acres; Alabama, 254,745 pounds on 629 acres; Mississippi, 84,336 pounds on 168 acres; Tennessee, 49,838,600 pounds on 71,198 acres, and Kentucky, 267,260,160 pounds on 338,304 acres, making total of 829,656 acres cultivated and 589,869,937 pounds produced, which product was valued at \$37,339,913.

This was the farm value, which should not be confounded with export or other values. The various handlings, gradings and other manipulations to which the crop is subjected add greatly to the value of leaf tobacco in its journey from producer to consumer, more noticeably perhaps than is the case with any other important farm crop.

Dodging a Tender Subject.

The late Joseph C. Hendrix was clever at keeping his maimed hand concealed. One day a man who had been his champion in boyhood asked bluntly:

"Joe, I've wanted to know all my life how you lost your fingers. Won't you tell me?"

Hendrix replied: "I will tell you on one condition, that you accept my answer as I give it, and never mention the subject again as long as you live. Do you agree?"

"Certainly."

"Well, they were bitten off."

"Bitten off! What—who—?"

"Stop! You agreed never to mention the subject again. You have had my answer."—N. Y. Herald.

PROVES GREAT POWER

When Regular Medical Treatment Failed, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Her Rheumatism.

Hundreds of people afflicted with rheumatism have spent years under the care of excellent physicians in vain. Then they have settled down to the conviction that it is fastened on them for life. Mrs. Dinsmore was not willing to join the ranks of the hopelessly merely because her doctor did not know how to help her. Here is her story:

"Four years ago I suffered greatly with rheumatism in my hands and knees. After I had been sitting a while my limbs seemed so heavy I could hardly walk on the first attempt. So long as I kept moving I was all right, but just as soon as I stopped, something seemed to settle in my knees and make them ache. My hands were so bad I couldn't touch the palms of them on a flat surface; they were swollen and pained so."

"Did you call in a physician?"

"I doctored steadily for over a year; then one doctor said: 'You have taken medicine strong enough to kill almost anything.' Still, it did not kill me nor the rheumatism."

"How, then, did you get rid of it?"

"At different times I had read in various publications about Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills for Pale People, and I finally decided to try them. I took them steadily for four months in accordance with the directions. By that time I was completely cured."

"Have you been free from it ever since?"

"Since then I have had but one slight return of my trouble, and a box or two of the same pills made me all right again."

Mrs. F. A. Dinsmore lives in hearty enjoyment of her recovered health at Woburn, Mass., entirely freed from the grave anxieties that rheumatism always brings. When it appears in but a single joint it shows that the blood is in a faulty state in the whole body. It may at any moment break out elsewhere, and one of the dangers is that it may break out in the heart and then the result must be fatal. The only security is to keep the blood all the time in a perfectly sound condition.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make healthy blood. All other relief is superficial. This is thorough. These pills are sold by all druggists.

JEST AND JOLLITY.

Softleigh—I say, doctah, do you—aw—think I have the brain fevah?

Doctor—No, indeed; but you have the fever, all right.

"Did you ever attend a cooking school?" asked the Chicago girl.

"No," replied her Boston cousin, "but I graduated from a college of gastronomy."

"I manage to keep my boarders longer than you do," said the first landlady.

"Oh, I don't know," rejoined the other.

"You keep them so thin that they look longer than they really are."

"You are sweet enough to eat," said the very young man who imagined he had the love market cornered.

"Thanks," rejoined the matter-of-fact maid. "There's a small restaurant just around the corner."

"I'm afraid you're not very wise," said the fair girl.

"Why?" demanded the persistent suitor.

"Because 'a word to the wise is sufficient' and I have said 'No' to you."

"Yes, but I'm wise enough to know that a woman's 'No' may eventually mean 'yes.'"

"Can't yer do a little somethin' fer an old soldier?" whined Tired Tiffins.

"Well, I don't know," replied the portly citizen. "If you can show your discharge papers, I may do something for you."

"I hain't been discharged yet, boss," replied the hobo. "It's a soldier of fortune I am."

MIGHT HAVE SAVED IT.

A Lot of Trouble from Too Much Starchy Food.

A little boy of eight years whose parents did not feed him on the right kind of food, was always nervous and suffered from a weak condition of the stomach and bowels. Finally he was taken down with appendicitis and after the operation the doctor, knowing that his intestinal digestion was very weak, put him on Grape-Nuts twice a day.

He rapidly recovered and about two months thereafter, his Father states, "He has grown to be strong, muscular, and sleeps soundly, weighs 62 pounds, and his whole system is in a fine condition of health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

It is plain that if he had been put on Grape-Nuts at an earlier period in his life, and kept from the use of foods that he could not digest, he never would have had appendicitis. That disease is caused by undigested food decaying in the stomach and bowels, causing irritation and making for the growth of all kinds of microbes, setting up a diseased condition which is the active cause of appendicitis, and this is more marked with people who do not properly digest white bread.

Grape-Nuts is made of the selected parts of wheat and barley and by the peculiar processes of the cooking at the factory, all of the starch is turned into sugar ready for immediate digestion and the more perfect nourishment of all parts of the body, particularly the brain and nerve centres.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," found in each pkg.